

ENGLISH WOMEN MAKING HAY LIKE THE MEN



MAKING GERMANS OUT OF THE POLES



In the wake of the German armies in Poland there are being established German schools for the instruction of the conquered people. Evidently the powers that be in Germany believe that by getting the younger generation at the right time, they will Germanize them thoroughly. A group of Polish children are seen here in one of the open-air schools receiving instructions from their German schoolmasters.

BERSAGLIERI WITH BICYCLES



Despite the mountainous nature of the country in which they are fighting, the Italian troops find much use for the bicycle. Two men of the Bersaglieri are here shown equipped with folding cycles, which are carried on the back when not in use.

AMMUNITION TRAIN AT AN OASIS



This photograph shows a Turkish ammunition train halted at an oasis for the purpose of watering the camels.

TO KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE

Evidently Mr. Jimso Was to Get a Plentiful Quantity of Fresh Air That Night.

Mr. Jimso was in the habit of attending meetings which often detained him after the usual hour of retirement. One night he was exceedingly late, and his wife, after fretting herself into a temper, went to bed, determined to give her husband a lesson. When she had been upstairs about ten minutes she heard a knock, so, putting her head out of the window, she inquired:

"Is that you, Tom?"

"Yes, Kate; come and open the door," was the answer.

"What has kept you out so late?" asked his wife.

"We have been discussing the real benefits of fresh air," answered he.

"Well," returned his better half, "you can lecture tomorrow night from experience," and down went the window with a bang.

NEGLECT YOUR SCALP

And Lose Your Hair. Cuticura Prevents It. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap shampoos cleanse and purify the scalp of dandruff while the Ointment soothes and heals the irritated scalp skin. Dandruff and itching are hair destroyers. Get acquainted with these supercreamy emollients for the skin and scalp.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Disenchanted.

A party of young men and women, members of a sketching club, were motoring along a country road. Just within the fence on the left grew innumerable graceful stalks, each bearing globes of pale green that shaded into gray and purple.

"How enchanting!" exclaimed one young woman.

"Do tell us," said another young woman, equally enthusiastic, to a gardener standing near, "what those beautiful things are."

"Them? Them's onions gone to seed,"—New York Times.

Carrying Them Out.

Youth (with tie of the Stars and Stripes)—I sent you some suggestions telling you how to make your paper more interesting. Have you carried out any of my ideas?

Editor—Did you meet the office boy with the wastepaper basket as you came upstairs?

Youth—Yes, yes, I did.

Editor—Well, he was carrying out your ideas.

Worse Yet.

"You're a lucky man," said Jones to his bachelor friend Sweeney. "You don't have to buy shoes for a wife and two kids."

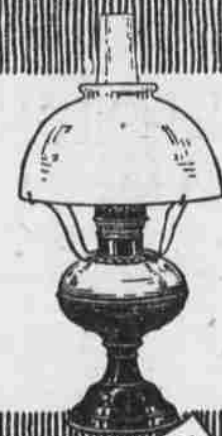
"No," replied Sweeney, "but I have to buy shoes for a Fearless Six."

Appropriately Named.

"Why do you call the baby Bill?"

"He was born on the first of the month."—From the Buffalo Express.

Better a song in the heart than two in the flat upstairs.



You Owe the Folks A Rayo Lamp

Winter evenings are the time to read and study—and also for the young folks to enjoy themselves. Give them a good light—the cheerful, brilliant, mellow glow of a RAYO lamp—the kind of light you yourself need to read by.

It drives away winter gloom, prevents eye-strain, keeps all the family happy and contented.

In addition to all this comfort, the RAYO is a positive economy because one light up the entire room. Ask your dealer—he has the RAYO, as have leading merchants everywhere.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana), Chicago, U.S.A.



10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land



Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 62F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

Something Like Foundries.

"What air their kitchenettes I hear tell of in the cities?" asked Deacon Hyperbole Medders, the somewhat honest agriculturist.

"They're the places, Uncle Hy," explained Upon Downs, his city nephew, "in which are molded or cast or somehow produced a flat dweller's daily round of mealettes."—Judge.

Not Warlike.

"Would you go to war if your country called you, Mr. Jobbies?"

"I might, and then again I might not."

"What do you mean by that?"

"If the first call sounded like a mere invitation, I would wait to be sufficiently urged."

Inconsistency.

Mrs. Bacon—He's a very inconsistent man.

Mrs. Egbert—Indeed?

"Yes; why, he tried to break his boy of being left-handed and he could only punish the little fellow with his left hand."

Naturally.

"What day was I—e had that terrible rainstorm?"

"I don't remember the date, but it was the day I first wore my Palm Beach suit."

Cold Proposition.

Hubb—Meet any icebergs, coming over on the steamer?

Gotham—Well, yes; I was introduced to a girl from Boston.

A Real Sport.

"Them city fellers is pretty slick, but they can't fool me," said Hiram Waybacker.

"They couldn't interest you in any of their skin games, eh?"

"I should say not! Two o' them offered ter show me th' only German submarine in captivity. Haw! Haw!"

"And what did you say to that?"

"I told 'em ter git out th' shells an' the pea, an' I'd make one guess jest ter keep 'em from bein' lonesome."

Putting His Foot in It.

Niece—I do think you are clever, aunt, to be able to argue with the professor about sociology.

Aunt—I've only been concealing my ignorance, dear.

Professor Bilks (gallantly)—Oh, no, Miss Knowles. Quite the contrary, I assure you.

Perfectly at Home.

"Are the summer boarders making themselves at home?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Cornstossel; "they sit down to the table and kick about the food same as if they was among their own relations."

Where the Vacuum Was.

Bill—He's got a new idea for a vacuum cleaner.

Jill—Where'd he get it?

"Out of his head."

But if a man is foolish and doesn't know it, it's a sign that he has no wife to instruct him.

Any Time—

Post Toasties

These Superior Corn Flakes are not only a delicious breakfast food—they make an appetizing lunch at any hour of the day.

And how the kiddies do enjoy them! After play time—for lunch or supper—the crinkly brown flakes just hit the spot.

Post Toasties are made of choicest selected Indian Corn; steam-cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted to a delicate golden-brown.

Post Toasties reach you all ready to serve—just add cream or milk. Little or no sugar is required as pure sugar is cooked in. Also mighty good with any kind of fruit. Ask your Grocer.

Post Toasties—the Superior Corn Flakes!

